CLASS PROPHECY--'22

(By JACK BRADLEY)

the vice-like grip of the imp of dark- John Bradley Klugh, the best judge I was wrestling weak and weary ness take hold of me. A quam of on the bench at that time. faintness seized me so that I lost my Yet another scene met my gaze reasoning powers. I was under the when I glanced into the next frame.

have visions. There was nothing for cumstances stood Admiral Edwin me to do but await developments.

Like a man restored from death, I hand and led me from my bedroom. en was listening to the love diddies

uncertain rustling of purple curtains, art gallery.

I was in the Hall of Fame.

The pictures were tableaux hung on either side of the wall. I was led first, down the right wing where I focused my optics upon tableau num-

furnished office in one of New York's largest buildings. On the door of the office, in large letters was written, "Private. Keep Out."

Seated at a solid mahogany desk, seemingly concentrated in thought sat Mr. Gilbert Nabers. The desk was strewn with mechanical and electrical devices and a second man seemed to be experimenting with some of these. Father Time informed me that the second man was Professor Ignatius. George White Smith, B. S., M. A., B. V. D., who had made millions as a successful engineer, and was now teaching engineering at one of our larger universities. He went further to say that Mr. Nabers, the renowned inventor, was seeking financial assistance from Prof. Smith in order to complete an invention which would undoubtedly revolutionize the whole world.

I passed to the next, which seem ed to be the Metropolitan Theatre. the most elaborate and magnificent amusement house in the world. noticed the box office crowd pushing and jamming in order that they might purchase tickets. Father Time, however, had reserved for us the two best seats in the house. I wondered what the attraction was that had warranted such a crowd. The maiden scene disclosed the play to be "Ham let." And when I looked into the eyes of the lovely Ophelia, I saw the reason. Her eyes were most glorious to behold. They lulled my thoughts, and in their liquid depths I could see myriads of little cupids bathing like coharts of September morn in fountain of mist.

Imagine my surprise and admira-Faulkner, the celebrated actress, was taking the part of Ophelia. She was ably supported by Miss Cecelia Chalmers who doubled for her. The actor now serving her country as Ambas- nual production of the potato proto the rest of the programme was too obscure and insignificant to mention. The third tableau was the Abbeville Court House, but it was a much finer was a much larger town.

alimony. You will not be surprised to cetra. learn that the case was won when you hear that the lawyer was Mr. with sadness that the next tableau phases of growing, harvesting, cur-grades." William Banks Long.

I was sick, sick unto death, I felt none other than his Honor Judge Once upon a morning dreary,

influence of a will stronger than my It was that of the Army and Navy annual ball, a most elaborate affair. I knew the symptoms; I was under At the head of the army table, in a hypnotic influence of which I am all of his glory, stood General Fran- Sounded and echoed and therefore strangely susceptible. While under cis Allen Glenn giving a toast. At such an influence. I am prone to the navy table under the same cir-Barksdale.

On examining this frame more reeled, staggered, clutched the bed- closely I saw two beautiful young stead, and held on staring with in- ladies. One at the army table, the othjected eyes, gasping with open mouth. er at that of the navy. Father Time But look, before me, white as death and myself turned our heads when we itself. stands Father Time, his age discovered that it was Ruth Coleman, old reaper in his hand, beckoning me who was seated next to her handto follow him. He seized me by the some sailor fiance, while Addie Bow-As I walked I heard the silken, sad, of an equally handsome army officer. The next frame disclosed perhaps and I wondered where my friend was the most beautiful scene of all, the taking me. I was not held in suspense setting was in sunny California. The long, however. Father drew back the spot a lovely modern equipped school curtains of which I was speaking, for girls. It was in the office of the and lo- and behold! To my utter sur- Dean that I recognized Miss Hilda prise I was in a large and spacious Syfan. And when I took a peep into the class room I recognized Miss Lil-The first picture that met my won- lian Grubb. She was giving the dering gaze was that of Mr. Bill class a list of books that they Cox. I at once conjected that I was must read parallel with their history. in Rougues Gallery. But on further And she laid particular stress on a examination I saw that of Mr. Billy certain book that she especially rec-Long. This convinced me that I was ommended, which was written by the Bruce Galloway, the majority of our Francis Glenn is our prettiest boy, mistaken. I was soon enlightened well known famous author and jourwhen Father Time informed me that nalist Mr. Frederic Mortimer Minshall.

I stood peering long into the next scene before my eyes became accustomed to the objects which were first merely outlined, at what seemed to be a great distance. It was a little It was an artistically and richly bamboo church somewhere in India, and I was gratified to see two of my former classmates administering to these needy people. Miss Ida McCord acted as instructor, while Miss Minnie Jackson's roll was that of a train-

A great noise directed my attention to the tableau further down the While Austin Roche is always wighall. It was the grand stand of the famous Polo grounds in New York City. It seemed that Philadelphia was the world's champion this year, and Addie Bowen is as crazy about the they were playing an exhibition game before the President, his excellency, Austin O. Roche, Jr. Their opponents were the formidable Penn State Nine, who were ably coached by Mr. Allen Long. The occasion of the uproar of which I was speaking was when Babe Galloway, star phil- The difference between Allen and ly home run came, knocked his hundredth home-run of the season.

My attention was turned yet again to the next scene on hearing the Their only real likeness being sweet strains of Humoresque, wafted on the midnight breeze. As the goslin swimmeth delightfully through the Ida McCord and Ruth Coleman as a mud-puddle, so swam I in this ocean of harmony. I turned to my escort to learn who it was that was playing In that they were always first at my favorite selection so beautifully. He replied that it was the famous pianist, Miss Maria Neuffer, performing at Grand Opera.

I perceived some unfamiliar hyeroglyphics under the next frame, and For always being full of "pep" it is beyond my power to cypher them, not having majored in languages while I was in school. The pic- NEW SWEET POTATO BULLETIN ture within speaks for itself, however, and needs no inscription, for Extension Service Publishes I see before me a group of Chinese seated around a conference table, aptween Canton and Peking.

quent manner. A divorce case was Gladys Breazeale, who is a popular try in this state. that under discussion. It seems that and energetic debutante is having The publication was prepared by Hence, growers and prospective grow-

was the last. In contrast with the ing, and selling sweet potatoes, be-The most fortunate young lady was rest it filled the entire East Wing of Miss Emmie Haigler. It is not a pro- the studio. A sea of women, though suffering yet." phet's desire to get personal, but not Pacific, were displayed upon the "Come, now," said Father Time what is to be is to be. The multi-mil- canvass. In their midst and standing "and see yourself as others see you." lionaire was my prosperous friend, high upon a platform stood Miss Lula Looking into the mirror I realized I eye tests. Mr. Bill Cox of Wall Street. Inci- Mann. "This woman," said Father was a little "buggy," and my nightdentally the presiding judge was Time, "is chief of the many who are mare ran away.

CLASS POEM--'22

(By GILBERT NABERS)

With some difficult Physics questions That I'd scarcely seen before.

THE PRESS AND BANNER,

When thru the room swift as a bird, These words, "The Poem you must write,"

And my heart sank as I saw my

Now when I realized that I was Poet Next I think of Gladys Braezeale I knew not what to do,

plight.

And I'll show it before I'm thru. And as I felt the duty that rest'd Upon one as Class Poet

possessed And upon another wished to bestow it.

So one by one I ran thru my mind All the members of our class. In order a better Poet to find And one better suited to this difficult task.

And just as they came to me, I'll think them aloud to you, The Belles and the Beaux of the class The teachers never give her a chance of Nineteen and Twenty-two.

For a big boy is hard to beat, In fact he has grown so heavy,

Anti-Fat is all he will eat.

Minnie Jackson is by far the best Or all our Algebra class, And to her go all the rest When a question they wish to ask

Lillian Grubb plays a piano With all her might and main, In such an overwhelming manner She seems almost insane.

George Smith is always giggling And 'tis believed he always will, gling,

In fact he never has been still.

As Gladys Edwards is of B. M. I. And if they haven't yet caught a fellow,

It hasn't been because they didn't

That both have hair that is white.

Have had an excellent trait, school

And were never known to be late

John Klugh has a famous "Rep" Known among all the boys, And making so much noise.

In school Hilda Syfan would surely have been missed. For when hungry to her we would

As she was a kind philanthropist Plus an excellent cook.

Edwin Barksdale is now very proud, agement, we thank you. To convince you just take a glance For now he's become of the sporting crowd

He's both in love and long pants.

Who tries to sing both day and night

But still she makes her songs appeal For she never sings with all her might.

became distressed, I no talent Bill Cox is a small town sport They go wild simply wild over him And just so long as he's around, Other boys' chances are slim.

> Elizabeth Thomson is better known Because of her pretty auburn hair,

Of the fact you'll be well aware.

Lula Mann is a funny "Man" With whom some funny things oc

They always pick on her.

With beautiful hair and curls, Whose two essential hobbies Are eating and pretty girls.

Celia Chalmers is an awful vamp But the boys seem unable to reach her.

For she spends all of her time Trying to vamp her teacher.

When noises you hear in Maria's house,

Don't get scared and run away, For she's an ardent admirer of music And she bangs both night and day.

Fred Minshall is such a funny boy With his humor and dry wit, That he causes not only the class but the teachers, To have a dying duck fit.

Emmie Haigler is a coquettish little blonde,

And oh' such shoulders and eyes, Accordingly should you see her wink Be sure and show no surprise.

Then there's Jack Bradley, a Flopper with Brogues, bell bottoms and Jazz Bows,

Is the difference between day and He also is wild fire with the girls As perhaps everyone knows.

> Ada Faulkner has the symptoms of a Flapper, With bobbed hair, curly and brown

> She's quite experienced on the subject of love.

For she's taken it from every boy in

Now have I taken too many liberties? Graduating Exercises Tonight After all my painstaking labors, By the "Would-be-Poet" Gilbert Nabers.

sides bills of materials for curing

Clemson College. June .- "South tion when I learned that Miss Ada parently squabbling ferociously a- Carolina now produces annually apmong themselves. In their midst is proximately 10,000,000 bushels of Miss Elizabeth Thomson, who has sweet potatoes, or in the neighboremerged from her meekness, and is hood of 10 per cent of the total anwho personified Hamlet as compared sador. She is vainly endeavoring to ducing states of the United States, patch up that timeworn breach be- but South Carolina puts on the commercial markets rather less than 10 harvesting, curing and marketing as

Sweet Potato Industry"

A slight perfume and haze of per cent of her production," accordpowder comes from this next frame, ing to Extension Bulletin 52, "The ceptable in commercializing and stabuilding which implied that Abbeville and within I find our two Glady's. Sweet Potato Industry," just issued bilizing sweet potato growing as an Gladys Edwards is an up-to-date by the Extension Service of Clemson industry. The commercial markets I saw a very handsome young man Mistress of a Beauty Parlor, versed College to help promote the safe de-

houses of various sizes. Nine illustrations help to make the text more effective.

The keynote of the bulletin may be found in the following brief passage from the introduction.

"Few crops are so well adapted to South Carolina soil and can be so easily worked into the present farming system as the southern sweet potato. However, methods of growing, practiced in former years are not acare accepting only the highest qualaddressing the jury in the most elo- in all the pit falls of the trade. While velopment of the sweet potato indus- ity product from the storage houses and green or summer shipments. a young lady had married a multi- her former schoolmate experiment on Geo. P. Hoffmann, Extension Horti- ers must realize the vital importance millionaire and wished a divorce with her hair, eyes, nose, cheeks and et culturist, and A. E. Schilletter, as of quality production, together with sistant Extension Horticulturist, and the necessity of marketing locally I lifted up my eyes and perceived contains full discussion of various and feeding to livestock the off

The new bulletin is free upon re-

Women are said to be more valuable than men for work in delicate

was based on distance.

Until 1851, postage in this country

CLASS APPRECIATION-'22

(By GEORGE SMITH)

express our appreciation and thanks sacrifice on your part. for your presence here tonight thus showing the interest you have taken in us. For your interest and encour-

your shoulders and thus made school and Mother's expense. life possible-we thank you.

Honored Superintendent, for your support in all phases of school life, thanks pour forth to you. You too for the never dying interest you have sacrificed your time and afterhave taken in us, for your high ideals, noons of pleasure for us. You have for your untiring zeal for better stuck by us and helped us in any unthings, which has placed the school dertaking. To you coaches, Mr. Hafon the list of accredited high schools ner, Sanford Howie and Neil Swetthereby making our diplomas second enburg, we wish to express our gratto none-we thank you.

Teachers, you have had a great ored with us, trying to show us the right and keep us to our best. You have tried to teach us and now are another. We can never forget "Crip" not sure whether we know anything You have kept the school fires burnor not. We must acknowledge that ing. You have laughed at our jokes, we have not at all times shown that done as we asked, and have never appreciation of your untiring efforts known our faults. To you then, toilto help us which was due, but now worn friend, no less than all of the after it is all over and we look back other associates of happy high school we cannot but think and say that life we would say-"Thank You."

Ladies and Gentlemen:-We, we are indeed grateful. We realize the graduating class of the Abbeville that the attainment of these diplo-High School, take this opportunity to mas was made possible by unwonted

Fathers and Mothers, there is no other to whom our thanks and appreciations are greater. You have labored with us and tried to make Our respected board of trustees us realize how important our school you have taken the responsibility and life is. Home tasks have always givburden of running the school upon en up to school duties at Father's

Beloved Coaches, from the bottom of our hearts our gratitude and itude and deep appreciation for the work you have done in building up part in our education. You have lab- the school and in working with and

Now is that all? No, there is still



AMERICAN COMPOSER AND 11 YEAR OLD CANINE PRODIGY.

Photo shows Ernest Schelling, American composer-pianist and his English Bull Terrier, Nicholas Krestowsky who was born on the Island of Krestowsky near Petrograd 11 years ago and who is the constant companion of the pianist and his wife. He is probably the only canine pianistin in captivity and this summer will pass his vacation with his master at Lake eneva, Switzerland, where he will romp while his master is composing.

Discovered.

Elsie had been reprimanded many minister a gentle reproof. times by her mother for eagerness to appease her appetite and begin her dinner before grace had been said. But it came as a shock to all present when Jimmy, her brother, who had to

ask grace, took upon himself to ad-

"For what we are about to receive" he said gravely, "and for what Elsie has already eaten, make us truly thankful."-Los Angeles Times.

SUMMER EXCURSION FARES

(FROM ABBEVILLE, S. C.)

.....VIA.....

SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM

TO		TO	
Asheville, N. C \$	9.40	Morehead City, N. C	\$23.90
	41.72	Murphy, N. C	16.50
Anderson, S. C	2.65	Norfolk, Va	27.40
Black Mountain, N. C	10.35	Niagara Falls, N. Y	55.84
the first and the second secon	24.05	Portland, Ore	125.60
Designation of the second of t	9.40	Roanoke, Va	23.85
	79.55	Saluda, N. C	7.50
Flat Rock, N. C	8.00	Sky Land, N. C	8.50
Greenville, S. C	3.55	Salt Lake City, Utah	99.55
Greer, S. C	4.35	San Francisco, Cal	116.85
[전화] (1) 12 MAN (1) 12 ME (1)	12.70	St. Petersburg, Fla	35.85
Hendersonville, N. C	8.15	Tuxedo, N. C	7.80
	11.65	Tryon, N. C	6.95
	14.10	Tate Springs, Tenn	15.10
	24.20	Tallulah Falls, Ga	7.35
	10.60	Walhalla, S. C	4.60
	10.95	Wrightsville, N. C	17.35
	11.45	Tampa, Fla	34.40
In addition to the	above S	ummer Excursion tickets are	on

In addition to the above Summer sale from practically all Southern Railway System Agencies to many other points not mentioned above, May 15th to September 30th, 1922, with final limit returning so as to reach original starting point on either going or return trip within final limit of

ticket.
For further information call on nearest Southern Railway

System Agent or address: R. C. COTNER,

District Passenger Agent, Spartanburg, S. C.

P. L. LANGFORD, Ticket Agent Abbeville, S. C.